

Disney's

THE LION KING

A NATURE FUN AND LEARN SERIES

42

FREE
Banzai
Glow-in-the-dark Tattoo



£1.40

South Africa R7.95
Malta €1.10

Grapevine

Hi there!

This week we've been a bit short of stories. Antelope was going to write a piece about boredom, but she couldn't be bothered. Then I sent Chick Reporter off to investigate a bad bunch, and she came back with some rotten bananas. It's a wonder we ever get anything finished!

Kim

WATCH OUT FOR

There are 5 bees, like this one, buzzing about this magazine. Can you find them?



A FOGGY IDEA

Those of you who live in deserts near the coast are probably wondering, "Will anything ever grow here?" Here's one solution: the welwitschia plant from the Namib desert in Africa. The welwitschia's long leaves collect water from the fog which rolls in off the Atlantic ocean. You'll get good ground-cover with these too, because unless the leaves are thrashed about by the wind, they'll grow several hundred metres long.



Using your free transfer
Remove top sheet and press
transfer on to skin. Damp
backing sheet with a moist
cloth for 30 seconds. Check it
has stuck. Peel off backing.
Take off with cleansing cream.

Lindsay Clayton, age 6



LOOK OUT ABOVE!

Great white sharks are terrifyingly good hunters. They usually attack from below, zooming up fast from the dim depths to bright waters above. Their eyes can cope with this sudden switch. This is because they have special cells which expand and contract as the level of light changes. There is usually no escape for the victim. Gulp!



BEEING WARM

Bumble Bee's fur coat is elegant, but it's also very useful. We talked about it the other day. "I'm what you might call a well-rounded insect," said Bumble Bee, coyly. "I need big muscles to help me fly and they need to be warm if they are to work properly. I can warm myself a little by shivering my wings rapidly. My fur coat then helps to keep some of this warmth in." So that's why you sometimes see Bumble Bee buzzing about on chilly mornings.



Douglas Stewart, Age 8



What does a
buffalo say when
he's not hungry?

poor-ly

Stephen Ransom

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In the Gorge



RAFIKI REMEMBERS

Why the Monkeys
Have no House

FREE IN PART 43

A Glo-in-the-dark tattoo of
Rafiki to amaze your
friends and lighten up
your life!



SIMBA'S WORLD

ANTELOPES THAT GRAZE NEED HUGE GRASSY PLAINS
WHERE THEY CAN FEED IN HERDS. BROWSING ANTELOPES,
LIKE GERENUK AND KUDU, MUST HAVE PLENTY OF TREES
AND BUSHES, BOTH FOR FOOD AND COVER.

Browsing Antelopes

With their long, slim legs, graceful necks and small, narrow heads, gerenuks look delicate and frail. In fact they have developed a way of life which allows them to live in the hot and dusty bush areas of the Horn of Africa where there are few waterholes or rivers.

They live together in small family

groups of one adult male and about 2-5 females with their young. Because they only eat the most nourishing parts of plants, each male holds a large territory so that there will be enough food for his group. He marks his territory with scent from glands below his eyes which he smears on twigs and plant stems.

WHO'S WHO
Both male and female gerenuks have a saddle of dark brown hairs from the neck to the tail which ends in a tassel. The male's neck is thicker and he has a pair of curved horns.

FACT FILE

GERENUK

Litocranius walleyi

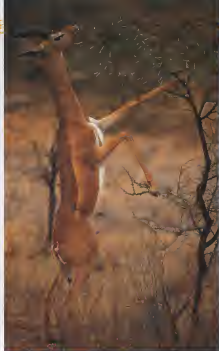
SIZE: The male is about 155-160cm long, the female about 140-150cm.

RANGE: They live in the Horn of Africa, which is in the east of the continent.

DIET: They eat leaves, but will also take flowers and fruits.

YOUNG: One young, usually born during the rainy season.

LIFESPAN: About 10-12 years.



GIRAFFE GAZELLE

Because of their long neck and long legs and their habit of stretching up to feed from branches high up, gerenuks are sometimes called 'giraffe gazelles'. But gerenuks are much more agile than gazelles when they feed. They can stand up on their hind legs and side step their way around a bush or tree while they pull off leaves and shoots. Although other antelopes rear up on their hind legs when they're mating, none can stay up for long stretches of time, like the gerenuk.

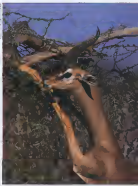
► Dainty EATER
The gerenuk can pole its narrow, pointed muzzle in between the thorns of spiny trees. It reaches and pulls off the leaves with its flexible lips.

THE INSIDE STORY

When people first kept gerenuks in zoos, the keepers were amazed to discover that these antelopes drank little or no water. In the bush, they choose the juiciest, most nourishing parts of a great number of different plants and these provide them with the moisture they need. They have to spend much of their time searching for the right kind of plants.

◀ BALANCING ACT

The gerenuk has such good balance that it can stand bolt upright on its hind legs without supporting itself on anything. Most of the time, though, it rests one or both of its fore feet on a branch as it pulls off the juiciest leaves it can find.



KUDU LIFESTYLE

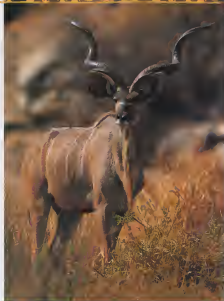
Kudu belong to a group of cattle-sized antelopes that live in forests or the bush. They have no scent glands below the eyes or on the feet, like gerenuks do. Most of them have horns that are corkscrew shaped.

Kudu prefer to live near water, but the most important thing about their habitat is that there must be plenty of trees and bushes where they can take cover during the midday heat and whenever they need to escape from a predator. They browse on leaves in the morning and late afternoon and rest in the shade during the middle of the day.

Kudu live together in small groups, usually of 6–12 females with their young. Adult males join the groups during the mating season, but the rest of the time they live alone. Young males that have left their family group join up to make small bachelor troops.

► MIGHTY MALE

The male kudu is a magnificent sight. He's a sturdy animal, but he is still wary of being out in the open and will vanish into nearby bushes as soon as he spots an outsider.



◀ SECRET BIRTH

Usually one baby is born to each mother every year. When it is time to give birth, the mother leaves her group and searches for a quiet spot where she can hide her baby for the first few days. Then it can join the other youngsters.

FACT FILE

GREATER KUDU

Tragelaphus strepsateros

SIZE: The male is up to 250cm long and can weigh 250kg. The female is about 215cm long and weighs about 200kg.

RANGE: They live in areas of bush and on plains with plenty of thickets in southern, eastern and central Africa.

DIET: Mainly the leaves of bushes and trees, but sometimes they also eat grass.

YOUNG: Usually one.

LIFESPAN: About 7–8 years.

► SOUND AND LEAP

When a kudu is fleeing away from an enemy it can leap over bushes that are 2.5m high.

CORKSCREW HORNS

Only the male kudu grows a superb pair of corkscrew horns. When they are fully grown, he will use them in ritual tangle competitions with other males. They lock horns and wrestle until the weaker one gives up. However, the males don't seem to use them to defend themselves against predators such as lions, hunting dogs or leopards. Instead, they try to keep away to the safety of bushes and trees.



At six months old, a young male has short, pointed horns.



By the time he is two years old, the first spiral has formed.



In six years, the horns are fully grown. They are 1m long.



SIMBA SAYS

When a baby kudu is just born, it waits patiently in the long grass to be fed by its mother. But once it's strong enough to follow her around, it can be a real bully, butting her and pestering her until she allows it to suckle.



**HAKUNA
MATATA**
NO WORRIES!

More days passed, and Pumbaa was enjoying himself. It was great to be accepted by the family, even if Growler seemed to have taken a dislike to him.

Pumbaa tried to get Growler to join in the games he played with the other warthog children, but it was no use. Grumpy Growler either completely ignored him or tried to start a fight.

"You are a disgrace to warthogs!" Growler

whispered to Pumbaa, when they were returning from a hunting trip on which Pumbaa had succeeded only in biting his own tail by

mistake. "You're stupid and silly and I wish a hungry lion would come along and eat you up!" added Growler.

Pumbaa laughed. "Not all lions are like that," he said. "Why, one of my best friends is a lion cub."

"Exactly!" muttered Growler. "You are so stupid you don't even realize that lions are our enemies. The only good lion is a dead one!" And with that, he hurried off before his mother could scold him for being nasty to Pumbaa again.

"Brother, that guy must have a bramble up his nose," chuckled Pumbaa to the other warthogs. "Oh well, if he doesn't want to play, that's up to him. Let's all play Chase."

Pumbaa's New Friends Part 2



With squeals of delight, the warthog children began to chase Pumbaa through the bushes.

The family were still staying on the territory belonging to another herd of warthogs. The chief warthog had welcomed them warmly, adding that they could stay as long as they liked.

"That's very kind of you," said Growler's mother, as she bathed in a mud-hole beside him to cool off. "I think it would be lovely to rest here for a few more days."

"As long as no-one tries to take our land, there won't be any trouble," said the chief warthog. "The one thing we won't stand for is anyone who tries to take our territory from us. If they do, we will deal with them, most severely!"

"And that," thought Growler, who was eavesdropping close by, "is exactly how I'm going to get rid of that stupid warthog. By this time tomorrow, Pumbaa will be dead!"

Meanwhile, Simba and Timon were having fun exploring a new part of the jungle. They had chased an ostrich, been sat on by a short-legged hippo, and had gone for a swim in a river only to be swept over a small waterfall.

"Rrrooww! That was great!" chuckled Simba, climbing back on to dry land. "Let's do it again!"

"Give me a break!" gasped Timon, "I need a rest - and some food!"

So they stopped to eat some



wiggly, fat grubs and termites. Timon was so hungry he ate two helpings!

"This is nice," said Simba, lying on his back to soak up the sun. "But I do miss having Pumbaa around."

"Yeah, I know what you mean," said Timon, sucking a long worm into his mouth. "I keep expecting him to fall on me or to push me into a muddy puddle. It doesn't feel quite the same without him."

Simba rolled to his feet. "Well, you know what you and Pumbaa always say: Hakuna matata - no worries! If we're both missing him so much, let's go back and find him!"

"Good idea," agreed Timon, grabbing a passing beetle. "But first, let's finish breakfast!"

Growler's mother was taking her children and Pumbaa hunting for food. They soon found a hyena that had died of old age. To Pumbaa's horror, the other young warthogs started to feed on the carcass!

"Stop that! It's disgusting!" he said, trying to push them away from it. "What would your mother say?"

To his surprise, Growler's mother started to laugh! "You are so funny, Pumbaa!" she chuckled, as the children returned to their food. "Catching small animals is not always easy. And then it's best to find a dead animal to eat."

Pumbaa's face turned a funny green colour. "You're joking!" he groaned, while his stomach did somersaults inside him. "You mean, if you found a week-old dead zebra, you'd stop for lunch? Yee-uuuuck!"

Growler's mother laughed again. "You have a lot to learn about being a warthog," she said, kindly. "The food is full of goodness. It helps to make you big and strong!"

"No thanks," said Pumbaa, stubbornly turning his back on the hyena. "I think I'll stick to fruit. It smells nicer!"

While the others were busy eating,

Growler slipped quietly away. He had to speak with the other warthogs and get back again before his mother noticed he was gone.

He found them resting under the shade of a tree.

"I have terrible news," he whispered to the chief warthog. "I was talking to Pumbaa just now, and he told me he won't be leaving with us!"

"And why ever not?" asked the chief warthog, suspiciously.

"Because," hissed Growler. "He plans to take over your land for himself!"

The warthogs instantly sprang to their feet.

"Why, that miserable wretch!" roared the chief warthog. "We welcome him into our homes, and this is how he dares to repay us! Well, he won't get away with it!"

Growler smiled to himself.

"But what can you do?" he asked. "If you try to stop Pumbaa, he might kill you in a fight."

The chief warthog snarled. "Not if we kill him first!" he roared.

"In that case," said Growler. "Let me help you. I'll lead him away from my family and into a trap. There's a place not far from here called 'The Rocks'. Once inside, the only escape route is the way you came in."

"And that's exactly where we will be waiting!" growled the chief warthog. "You're a clever warthog, Growler. Very clever indeed!"

A happy Growler quickly hurried back to his family to put his plan into action. Seeing Pumbaa, he said, "Pumbaa, my friend! It's good to see you!"

"It is?" replied Pumbaa, as he shook his head to clear his ears. Was this really Growler, the

naisiest warthog in the jungle, being nice to him? "I've missed you!" said Growler, smiling broadly.

"You have?" asked Pumbaa, slightly surprised. He hadn't even noticed that he had gone anywhere!

"Yes, I sure have," said Growler. "I've been looking forward to playing a game with you."

Pumbaa felt confused. He thought that Growler didn't like him. "Maybe he's changed his mind!" thought Pumbaa, happily. "In which case, I should try and be friends with him!"

"Come on," said Growler, leading Pumbaa away from the other warthogs before they noticed. "I know a great place for us to play." "Oooh! That sounds like fun!" chuckled Pumbaa. "I can't wait!"

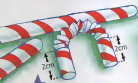
NEXT WEEK: WILL GROWLER'S WICKED PLAN SUCCEED?



Under Pressure!

Air pressure can be used to make things move. Here are some things to make and do which show how that pressure works.

Diving Octopus



- 1** Cut the straw to leave a 2cm straight piece either side of the bendy part. Bend the straw as far as it will go.



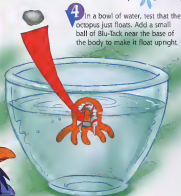
- 2** From a 5cm square of food-rub plastic, cut an octopus shape like the one above. Make the body and legs each about 2.5cm long.



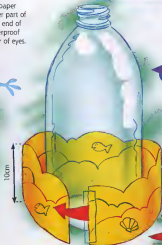
- 3** Join the octopus to the bent straw with two paper clips. Push the shorter part of each clip up into the end of the straw. Use a waterproof pen to draw in a pair of eyes.

YOU WILL NEED

2-litre plastic drinks bottle with lid
a bendy straw
2 paper clips
plastic food-rub lid
Blu-Tack/Plastiline
waterproof pen
coloured paper
felt-tip pens
sticky tape



- 4** In a bowl of water, test that the octopus just floats. Add a small ball of Blu-Tack near the base of the body to make it float upright.



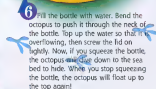
- 5** Cut a piece of coloured paper about 10cm deep, and long enough to go round the bottle. Use felt-tips to make it look like the sea bed, with rocks, shells and fish. Fix it round the base of the bottle with sticky tape.

- 6** Fill the bottle with water. Bend the octopus to push it through the neck of the bottle. Top up the water so that it is overflowing, then screw the lid on tightly. Now, if you squeeze the bottle, the octopus will come down to the sea bed to hide. When you stop squeezing the bottle, the octopus will float up to the top again!

HOW IT WORKS

Going Up and Coming Down

The scientific name for this octopus toy is a Cartesian Diver. When the octopus is put into the bottle, air is trapped inside the head of the straw. When you squeeze the bottle, water is forced into the straw and the air inside the straw is squashed into a smaller space. This makes the octopus heavier and it sinks. When you stop squeezing the bottle, the water comes out of the straw and the air in it takes up the original amount of space. This makes the octopus light again and it floats to the top. In the same way, a submarine fills tanks with either air or water to make it rise or fall.



Brilliant Balloon Rocket

YOU WILL NEED

a sausage-shaped balloon
(or a 25cm round
balloon)
10cm piece of drinking
straw
up to 10m of thin string
balloon pump (if
possible)
sticky tape

1 Tie one end of the string to a door handle. Thread the other end through the straw. Tie this end to the back of a chair, making sure that the string is taut.

2 Blow up the balloon. Twist the neck of the balloon and hold it firmly to keep in the air. If you can, ask someone else to attach the balloon to the straw with bits of sticky tape, as shown, while you hold the balloon's neck.

Hold here

3 Now you can let the balloon go. It will whizz forward along the string as the air escapes from the open neck.

4 Depending on the size of balloon you use (and how much air you blow into it) the balloon will travel up to about 10 metres. With two bits of string the same length, and two balloons, you could have a race with a friend to see whose balloon rocket reaches the door first!

HOW IT WORKS

Pushy Points to Ponder

In 1686, a scientist called Isaac Newton discovered what he called the 'Three Laws of Motion'. The third of these says that for every action, there is an equal and opposite reaction. In other words, when something is pushed, it pushes back. So, when you make a balloon rocket and let the air out, the balloon zooms off in the opposite direction from the escaping air. It will stop only when it hits something or when all the air has escaped. A jet engine or rocket works in just the same way.

WATER WIZARD

The water strider is so light it can land on water without breaking the surface film and skim across it to find food.



A male water strider has just landed on a still waterhole which is overhung by trees. Its body sits clear of the water, like the deck of a hydrofoil, supported by two pairs of long and thin legs. Its feet

are covered in water-repellent hairs which act like galoshes, helping to keep them dry. Suddenly the strider picks up vibrations through sensitive pads in its feet. A bug has fallen into the water further along the water's edge and has caused ripples as it struggles to right itself. Wasting

no time, the strider skates off across the water in the direction of the ripples, paddling with its middle pair of legs and steering with the back ones, and finds the bug. Swiftly it grabs the creature with its two short, front feet, stabs it with its beak and sucks up a filling meal.

Water striders use the water's surface to send messages to each other.

In the breeding season, the male makes ripples with his feet. If a female is keen, she shows this by sending back a different set of ripples.





LAKE BAIKAL

THIS IS THE MOST REMOTE LAKE IN THE WORLD AND ALSO ONE OF THE OLDEST, DEEPEST AND PUREST. IT HAS WILDLIFE NOT FOUND ANYWHERE ELSE ON EARTH, MAKING IT ONE OF THE WORLD'S GREAT NATURAL WONDERS.

▼ THE BIG FREEZE
Lake Baikal freezes over in winter. The thick ice can hold trucks.



Sables live in nearby forests. They are swift-moving hunters of birds and small mammals.

Lake Baikal lies among the snow-capped Transbaikalian mountains in southern Siberia, 1500km away from the sea. It is crescent-shaped, 636km long and up to 80km wide.

One of the most amazing things about Lake Baikal is its depth. It is so deep that Ben Nevis, Britain's largest mountain, could fit into it easily. The bottom is 1 6km down, but this 'bottom' is just the surface of a layer of sludge which is 5km thick.

"Pondus, look! The rocks are covered in lovely caddisflies."

"Shh! Look, sloop, gosh! sloop, Ahh!"



Lake Baikal's water is very pure and contains a great deal of oxygen. The oxygen comes from tiny, free-floating plants called phytoplankton.

Like all plants, they give off oxygen when they make their food. Gales blow across the lake, churning up the water



and mixing the oxygen to a great depth. Most lakes are lifeless below 300m, but this deeply mixed oxygen means that many animals can live in the gloomy depths.

There are flatworms, sponges, small crustaceans and molluscs. They can live there in spite of the fact that the pressure of the water above is so great that it would crush the bones of most animals.

There are over 1800 different kinds of animals in Lake Baikal. Among them are shrimps and fish, including grayling,



sturgeon, sig and golomyanka. These fish are food for the world's only freshwater seal, the Baikal seal which, as its name suggests, is found only here.

In winter, the lake freezes over. The ice can be 120cm thick and strong enough for trucks to drive over. In May, the ice begins to break up and the net is filled with squeaks and groans as the slabs of ice rub together.

Young caddisflies cluster on to the ice and hatch into adults. Soon the rocks and trees along the shore are covered with the flies and bees come out of the forests to eat them.

The forests around the lake are home to lynxes, reindeer, elks, squirrels, sables, wolverines and musk deer. A large area has been made into a reserve, mainly to protect sables which were in danger due to over-hunting.

Siberian musk deer live in the forests around Lake Baikal. They reach up to eat lichens from branches.



▲ WATERY WONDER
Lake Baikal contains a fifth of the world's fresh water.

◀ TAIGA BIRD
The rubythroat eats insects and their larvae, mainly from the forest floor.

▼ SLEEPY SEALS
In winter, the seals bask on the ice. They return to the water through holes they make themselves.



The Soloncha river brings water to Lake Baikal, its delta is home to many water birds, including the rare Asiatic dowitcher.

► SABLE RESERVE
On Lake Baikal's north-east coast is a reserve where 600 different kinds of plants and many animals are protected.

Baikal trout are native to the lake. They rarely visit other parts of the world.





Below the wind-swept surface of Lake Baikal live many unique creatures. There are 255 different kinds of gammarid shrimps living a wide variety of lifestyles. Some graze on weeds, some eat dead animals and others gobble up microscopic plants and animals.

Another kind of shrimp is the 3cm-long epischura. Sometimes there are as many as 30,000 of them per square metre. They help to keep the water clean by eating tiny plants.

Among the fish in Lake Baikal is the golomyanka. This fish is able to live at depths below 1000m. Its body is completely see-through, shiny and scaleless and made mostly of oil. This makes it a rich source of food for the Baikal seal and much sought-after by fishermen.



A SPONGING A LIVING
Spinacanthus shrimps live on sponges and feed on the algae that grow there.

«FISH OF THE DEEP
The 15-20cm-long golomyanka fish lives in the murky depths of Lake Baikal.



The longwing sculpin of Lake Baikal live in deep water during the summer, but spend the winter in the shallows.

«CLEANING UP
This gammarid shrimp is cleaning up the bones of a dead fish.



THE LION KING COLOUR IT IN



The Hyenas' Lair

Shenzi, Banzai and Ed were fooling about in their lair. A call from above startled them. "Oh, Scar! It's only you," said Banzai. "Did you bring us any food?"

Scar threw down a leg of meat. "You don't deserve this!" he growled. "I gift-wrapped those cubs for you and still you couldn't dispose of them."

"They weren't alone," argued Shenzi. "What were we supposed to do, kill Mufasa?"

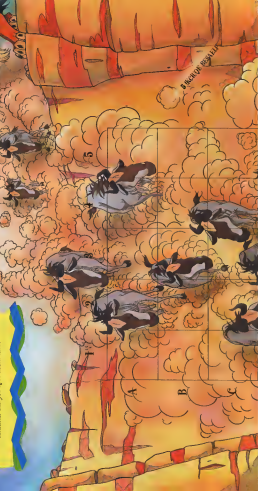
"Precisely!" said Scar.



PUZZLES

IN THE GORGE

Hundreds of wildbeest are thundering down the gorge towards poor Simba. In the grid are just some of the creatures that are on the stampede! Some of the squares are identical. Can you spot which ones?



8 BACK OF BEAST 1

A

B

C



1 TAIL OF ONE OF
HORNED BEAST 2

101 BEASTS IN THE
GORGE

101 BEASTS IN THE
GORGE

WHO IS HIDING?

Someone is slyly watching Simba clinging to the branch. Can you see who it is?

MIXED UP MESSAGES

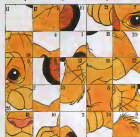
Simba's cries for help are echoing off the canyon walls. The words are all jumbled up. Can you work out what he is saying?

2 THE RED LION FORGOT RHYTHM
3 MONGER OF THE RIVER

MORE PUZZLES

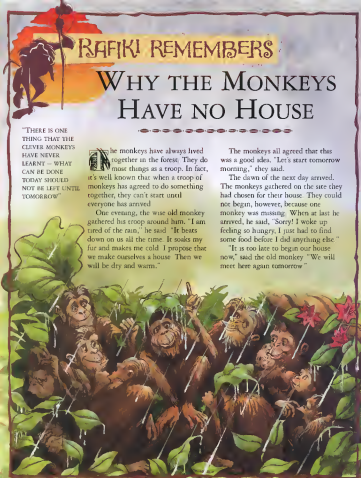
LINE ART

Transfer the lines from the square below into their correct places on the grid. What have you drawn?



WORRIED WILDBEEST

The herd of wildebeest has split up into smaller groups. The wildebeest in the center are lost. They don't know which group to join. Can you work it out? Add one wildebeest from the center to each of the six groups, making sure each group spells out the name of something that can be seen on the previous page.



RAFIKI REMEMBERS

WHY THE MONKEYS HAVE NO HOUSE

"THERE IS ONE THING THAT THE CLEVER MONKEYS HAVE NEVER LEARNT - WHAT CAN BE DONE TODAY SHOULD NOT BE LEFT UNTIL TOMORROW!"

The monkeys have always lived together in the forest. They do most things as a troop. In fact, it's well known that when a troop of monkeys has agreed to do something together, they can't start until everyone has arrived.

One evening, the wise old monkey gathered his troop around him. "I am tired of the rain," he said. "It beats down on us all the time. It soaks my fur and makes me cold. I propose that we make ourselves a house. Then we will be dry and warm."

The monkeys all agreed that this was a good idea. "Let's start tomorrow morning," they said.

The dawn of the next day arrived. The monkeys gathered on the site they had chosen for their house. They could not begin, however, because one monkey was missing. When at last he arrived, he said, "Sorry! I woke up feeling so hungry, I just had to find some food before I did anything else."

"It is too late to begin our house now," said the old monkey. "We will meet here again tomorrow."

The next day came and the monkeys were there to start work, except two of them.

"We thought we heard a lion in the night," they said. "So we walked to the edge of the forest to make sure. But we couldn't see one. It must have been the wind in the trees."

"It's too late to begin our house now," said the old monkey. "We'll start tomorrow."

The next day, three monkeys were missing. They had gone to see the river which was flooding at that time.

"It is too late to begin our house

now," said the old monkey. "We will meet here again tomorrow."

The following day it was the same, and the next day, and the day after that. Someone was always missing and the building could not begin. In fact, it has never begun. If you are in the forest early in the morning, you are sure to see a group of monkeys sitting idly as if they are waiting for someone. They are waiting for someone. And they will never begin their house, because they always put it off until tomorrow.



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QUIZ ANSWERS

IN THE GORGE

Squirts #2, D3 and E1 are identical. Modified Messages: The messages are written backwards and the word breaks are in the wrong places. 1. Help me please! I am in the gorge! 2. Hundreds of wildebeest are charging towards me! 3. I am holding on to a branch! 4. There is a stampede! 5. Please be quick!

Who is Hiding: Shenzi
Line Arts: Simba resting on his paws
Wounded Wildebeest: The group of wildebeest sped out. Simba, Shenzi, gorge, Scar, d.H. cloud.

